

SENSATIONAL CAPTURE OF TREBIZOND BY THE RUSSIANS

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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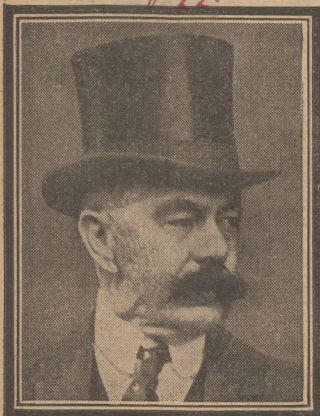
One Halfpenny.

VACANT CHAIRS AT THE GUILDHALL: THREE CABINET MINISTERS WHO DID NOT SEE MR. HUGHES MADE A FREEMAN.

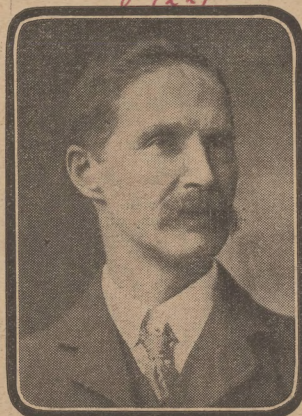


Mr. Hughes (A), Lord Kitchener (B), Mr. Lloyd George (C), the Lady Mayoress (D), Mr. Austen Chamberlain (E), Mrs. Hughes (F), Mr. Bonar Law (G), Mr. Asquith (H), Mr. Asquith (I). The Commonwealth Premier, who is standing next to the Lord Mayor, made a

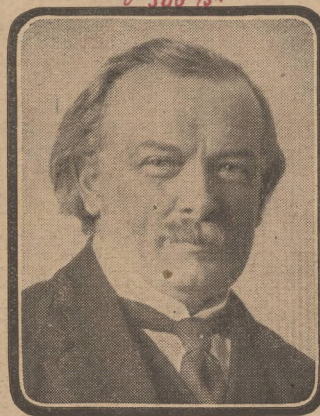
glowing speech in acknowledging the honour the highest the city can confer. "I have," he said, "a profound faith in the destiny of the British race. . . . We are yet full of the ancient valor of our race."



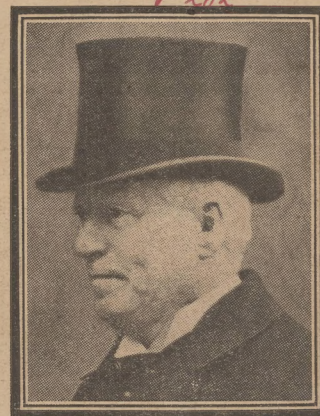
Lord Kitchener.



Mr. Bonar Law.



Mr. Lloyd George.



Mr. Asquith.

There were three notable absentees from the distinguished gathering which assembled at the Guildhall yesterday to see Mr. Hughes enrolled as a freeman of the City, and the people looked around in vain for the familiar figures of Lord Kitchener, Mr. Asquith and Mr. Lloyd George. The urgency of the recruiting problem probably explains their

absence from this historic ceremony, but Mr. Bonar Law left the Cabinet meeting early and was among those present. Politically it was a day of rumours, and the names of Cabinet Ministers credited with the intention of resigning were being freely banded about.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PREMIER POSTPONES HIS RECRUITING STATEMENT UNTIL TO-DAY

Will Mr. Lloyd George Resign from Cabinet?

COMPULSION CRISIS.

New Figures To Be Placed Before Divided Min. sters.

The crisis in the Cabinet over the recruiting question and the demand for compulsion reached a very acute stage yesterday.

A dramatic surprise came after the Special Committee of the Cabinet, which is trying to find a solution of the crisis, had met under the presidency of the Premier. Mr. Asquith postponed until to-day the announcement of the Government's policy, which he had promised to make in the House of Commons yesterday.

Colonel Winston Churchill, who is on leave from the front, called on Mr. Lloyd George, with whom he lunched.

Rumour was again busy yesterday with the Minister of Munitions' name. He did not attend the House of Commons.

MR. ASQUITH'S REGRET.

A thronged assembly in the Commons, including some fifty officers fresh from the trenches, awaited the unfolding of the Premier's scheme.

"It had been my intention to make to-day a statement in regard to recruiting, and the proposals the Government intend to make in that connection," said the Premier.

"I regret that there are still outstanding some points, without which my statement would be incomplete and inadequate."

"Oh! Wait and see!" came a half-suppressed interjection.

There was a momentary protest against this interruption, during which the Prime Minister, his lips pursed, a light of challenge in his eyes, stood silently at the foot of the House.

It was officially stated last night that the Adjutant-General has extended the leave of all officers from the front to enable them to attend the debate in Parliament.

POSITION AT A GLANCE.

While the political situation is acutely critical, says the Central News, hope has by no means been abandoned that the fall of the Coalition Ministry, or the secession of any considerable number of its members, will be avoided.

The Cabinet is divided on a report it has received from a sub-committee on the subject of obtaining men for the Army. While a compromise between those who favour an extension of the principle of compulsion and the majority who oppose it, is not improbable, it has not yet been arrived at.

There is reason to believe that Lord Kitchener and General Sir William Robertson (Chief of the Imperial General Staff) do not in terms ask for an extension of the Military Service Act; their only concern is that men shall be forthcoming in sufficient numbers.

Mr. Lloyd George and two or three other members of the Government are, however, it is said, not prepared to remain in the Cabinet unless they are more fully assured than at present that the men required by the Army Council can be raised without an extension of compulsion.

The Cabinet will meet again to-day, when, it is understood, it will have before it further figures provided by the Army Council. The final decision as to whether an Act shall or shall not be extended will then be taken.

Among the anti-conscriptionists and Labour representatives in Parliament it is believed that the Premier's statement will not depart to any considerable extent from the lines predicted at the end of last week.

PEER'S ANGRY OUTBURST.

Even Easter Monday may find the Lords in session discussing the question of general compulsion.

Lord Milner introduced the subject last night. The Government, in its obstinate resistance to the principle of equal service for all, he said, was being driven from trench to trench, and it was perfectly evident that it would soon be compelled to abandon its last position of voluntarism.

The time had now come when we must put the very last ounce of strength into the struggle.

Lord Crewe asked the House not to continue the debate at that stage, but to wait until the Government statement had been made.

"I do not speak with complete confidence when I say we may be able to make a complete statement to-morrow."

"If not to-morrow (Wednesday), then I should hope on Thursday. Assuming we are not in a position to make the statement on Thursday, I presume we should adjourn and meet again—probably on Monday."

The postponement of the Government's statement provoked a dramatic protest from the Marquis of Salisbury.

"When will the Government be ready?" he cried in anger. "Will they ever be ready?"

"I am bound to say the Government are losing the confidence of the country, and I earnestly beg them to treat the country differently." The debate was adjourned till to-day.

FORTUNES IN FACES.

Beauty "Doctors" Reap Rich Harvest from Women Clients.

WASTING VALUABLE FOODS.

Some astonishing revelations have recently been made with regard to the fortunes amassed since the war by beauty doctors.

A West End house agent informed *The Daily Mirror* that a very large percentage of newly-rented offices and shops have been opened as "beauty culture salons."

The idea that honest toil would keep one perpetually beautiful has unfortunately become somewhat exploded.

Women who formerly spent some hours a day in the hands of an expert maid for massage and hair-brushing have now dispensed with those maids and are working in the grimy factories of munition works.

The serious point about these beauty establishments is not so much the immense fortunes which their often inexperienced owners are making, as the waste of women's time, and, even more, the waste of material needed for human consumption.

In the three hours' treatment—hours taken from national and much-needed work—women are being fitted with face masks, composed of cucumber, barley, vinegars and often out-of-season strawberries.

Baths of oatmeal mixed with violet leaves are a refreshing form of muscle relaxation.

A paste of lemon-juice and tomatoes forms a whitening mixture, into which the hands are dipped before manure.

All these foodstuffs needed by the nation: the amount used by beauty doctors tends to raise prices.

Large stocks of glycerine, a fluid needed for the manufacture of explosives, are to be found on the "doctor's" shelves, laid in before the prohibition was passed.

If the treatment were confined to the remaking of features, the giving of perfume, or the making of simple creams the result might not be so dangerous to the nation.

OBJECTOR'S CLAIM.

Mr. Justice Darling Says Conscience Men Ought To Be Outlaws.

"The real conscientious objector ought to be an outlaw, but so far from being an outlaw he is to have special privileges."

Such was an observation made by Mr. Justice Darling yesterday in a case in the King's Bench Division.

Justices Darling, Lawrence and Avory heard arguments on an order calling upon the Central Tribunal under the Military Service Act to show cause why an order should be made on the application of a conscientious objector named Frank Lloyd Parton.

On the applicant's claim for absolute exemption from military service, the tribunal ordered to hear the applicant personally.

The Attorney General (Sir F. E. Smith, K.C.), for the Crown, contended that everything had been done in order, and with the greatest care and greatest fairness, and the Central Tribunal was under no obligation to hear an appellant personally.

It appeared that Mr. Parton's father was chairman or manager of some munition works, and made the applicant an allowance.

Some time ago the young man undertook ambulance work in connection with the French Army, but, according to his own counsel, he gave this up "because he thought he was giving too much help to the military forces."

On a claim for exemption from absolute exemption Mr. Justice Darling said that he did not think he was entitled to it.

Mr. Justice Lawrence, concurring, said the only exemption under the Act—which was weak enough in Heaven's name—was to exempt a man from combatant service.

Mr. Justice Avory also agreed, and the rules were accordingly discharged, with costs.

BISHOP'S REVELATIONS.

"The revelations of the Bishop of London's deputation to the Theatres Committee were so horrible that we sent an inspector to report. No such scenes would be tolerated in any other city in the Empire."

Thus spoke Mr. Hardy at a meeting yesterday of the London County Council, when attention was called to the scenes in a hall of entertainment licensed by the Council.

Mr. Smallwood said soldiers from all parts of the Empire had come to a certain promenade and had lost their health. They had been sent back dishonoured by their own lands because of the temptations of the city of London.

Mr. Cotton said the halls should be given an opportunity of replying to the statements of the deputation.

OUR HOUR OF TRIAL.

Mr. Hughes' Thrilling Vision of the Future of the Empire.

GREAT SPEECH IN THE CITY.

"The British race has found its soul."

This was one of many striking and noble passages in a speech made by Mr. W. M. Hughes, the Australian Premier, at the Guildhall yesterday, where he was presented with the freedom of the City of London.

It was Mr. Hughes' first public appearance in London since his recent illness, and the demonstration of cordial welcome from the crowds of Londoners gathered in the vicinity of the Guildhall made it clear that no recipient of the City's high honour during recent years has been more popular than the distinguished Colonial Premier.

Mr. Hughes' speech deeply stirred his audience. He spoke with impassioned and lofty patriotism. The vision of Empire permeated all he said. His words thrilled.

"When the tocsin of war sounded the whole Empire stood on guard," he declared, and went on to picture how all the sturdy broods of British men had gathered to the defence of the Motherland from the farthest corners of the earth.

He continued: What a spectacle does this Empire of ours, unprepared for war though she was, present in this hour of her greatest trial!

Though now we pass through the valley of the shadow, the land yet shall we be lifted to heights where, illumined by the spirit of self-sacrifice, we shall see a land more glorious than we have ever known, into which, if we prove ourselves worthy, we may enter.

GOLDEN BELLS A-RINGING.

10,000 Daffodils Usher in Easter at Royal Horticultural Hall.

Ten thousand golden bells were ringing in Easter at the Royal Horticultural Hall yesterday.

The spring daffodil show was being held, the show of all the delicate trumpeting, belled plants which are used so widely for church decoration at Eastertide.

Lenten lilies is the popular name for this family of daffodils, narcissi and jonquills. The sight of the delicate trumpet, however, assured Mr. *The Daily Mirror* that one ought not to call the cultivated variety by that name.

The real Lenten lilies are a fragrant variety which only grow wild in the woods.

The certain growing of a new variety is becoming more and more difficult, said Mr. Barr. The production of a pink flower from an orange and a white narcissus, for instance, came somewhat as a surprise to its breeder; its peculiarity is that the older the flower grows the pinker it becomes.

"The Queen Anne," a quaint pale coloured little bloom, looking singularly unlike any narcissus, is the original plant indigenous to England.

The first of what we call daffodils proper had its stand in the next pot. "Queen of Spain" is her name, and England first knew her in 1860.

A peculiar sentiment attaches to this daffodil show.

We are now about to celebrate the anniversary of the British landing at the Dardanelles. Many a man was rendered homeless then by the sight of these golden bells, which bloom on the rough ground there as well as in the English woods in spring.

THE KING TO CELEBRATE ANZAC DAY.

On Easter Tuesday Australian and New Zealand people in Great Britain will celebrate the anniversary of Anzac Day—the day, twelve months ago on which Australasian troops first set foot so gloriously on the Gallipoli Peninsula.

There will be a joint service in Westminster Abbey at 11.30 a.m., which will be attended by the King and Queen, representatives of the Government, Mr. Hughes and over 2,000 troops of the two Dominions.

Later in the day there will be a luncheon at the Hotel Cecil for 1,000 Australians and an "Anzac" matinee at His Majesty's Theatre.

HOW THE ZEPP DID A GOOD TURN.

Gasbags sometimes do people good turns. Not on purpose, of course, and the crew of a certain Zepp would probably be very annoyed if they knew that a British soldier, of all people, had cause to be thankful for a raid.

The man in question is Private Joseph Dillon, of Bury, who lost his speech in the Hotel Cecil for 1,000 Australians and an "Anzac" matinee at His Majesty's Theatre.

Later in the day there will be a luncheon at the Hotel Cecil for 1,000 Australians and an "Anzac" matinee at His Majesty's Theatre.

Private Dillon.

happened to be visiting at the time. Now he can talk as fluently as before he went to the front.

"K. J." CONVERT AT MEETING OF 4,000.

Wimbledon Campaign Ends with a Good Omen.

POLLING TO-DAY.

Mr. Kennedy Jones, the Independent candidate for Wimbledon, brought his campaign to a close last night at the Wimbledon Theatre by a meeting which was described as the greatest ever held in the constituency. Polling takes place to-day.

There must have been at least 4,000 present in the building, and hundreds of people were turned away.

Added significance was imparted to the meeting by the fact that the chair was taken by Mr. F. E. Rosher, who only last week signed one of the nomination papers for Sir Stuart Cairns.

His conversion has caused consternation in the Coalition camp. It was as though a bomb-shell had fallen from the skies, and the damage it has effected appears to be considerable.

"I have not taken this step without counting the cost," said Mr. Rosher to *The Daily Mirror*. "I have always been a Conservative, but at a time like this the interest of the country must come before any considerations of party."

TWO PARTY MACHINES.

"There was a time when I resented any criticisms directed against the Government. We had entrusted the safety of the Empire into their keeping, and I thought it only fair that they should be allowed a free hand."

"Judging from the attitude of Ministers I find it difficult to believe that they have yet grasped the fact that we are in the midst of a life and death conflict. They have shown themselves deficient in imagination, foresight and statesmanship."

"For these reasons I have decided to support Mr. Kennedy Jones, whose independent criticism will be, I believe, of the greatest service to the country in this hour of emergency."

"Will he win?"

"Who can prophesy? He stands a very good sporting chance."

But it should not be forgotten that Mr. Kennedy Jones has against him two of the most efficient political organisations in the country.

"Even if he loses, however—provided he secures a good number of votes—he will have dealt a deadly blow at the prevailing policy of inertia."

P. B.'S CALL TO ARMS.

At last night's meeting a rousing speech was made by Mr. Pemberton Billing, M.P., who wanted them, he said, to return Mr. Kennedy Jones to the House of Commons "to help him in his rather lonesome job."

There followed a great shout of "We will!"

"So far you have not had a glimpse of what an air raid means," Mr. Billing told them.

At the present moment our air service was an unwanted child, both by the Army and Navy."

"For the cost of a single battleship we could build about 10,000 aeroplanes. Shall the British lion always be impotent while the Germans ride Scot free overhead?"

"If we do not smash the Germans to-day they will smash us in fifteen years."

The electoral campaign concluded with a demonstration on behalf of the Independent candidate at the Wimbledon Theatre.

"Push and Go?" or "Wait and See?" That is the alternative that confronts the electors of Wimbledon to-day.

WOMEN COOKS IN THE ARMY.

Women are taking the place of men as cooks in the Army. At the Epsom convalescent camp



the cooking for 4,000 patients is done entirely by women, and in this photograph they are seen serving out the rations to the mess orderlies.

YUAN-SHI-KAI'S RENUNCIATION.

"A man of little virtue like me was called to take up the throne of China," says Yuan-Shi-Kai in his mandate renouncing the Throne of China.

After saying that he came out of his retirement reluctantly, Yuan-Shi-Kai, says the Exchange, states:

"I now cleanse my heart and wash my thoughts to the end that trouble may be averted and the people may have peace."

RUSSIANS CAPTURE THE TURKS' BLACK SEA PORT OF TREBIZOND

General Judenitch's 'Easter Egg' for Petrograd.

SET-BACK ON TIGRIS.

British Lose Ground on the South Bank of the River.

FOE'S VERDUN FAILURE.

Trebizond has fallen to the Russians, who are under the command of General Judenitch. And the capture of Trebizond will be regarded in Petrograd as General Judenitch's Easter Egg.

SWIFT AND MORTAL BLOW.

A long and stubborn siege was expected, but apparently the Russians, who have surmounted serious natural obstacles and battled with adverse climatic conditions, have been able to deal a swift and mortal blow at the Turks in this region.

STRUGGLE IN THE WEST.

In their storm-attack to the north of Verdun on Monday the Germans used 85,000 men. Yet all they could gain were a few yards of trench. Bad weather, according to last night's Paris bulletin, has hampered further operations.

The enemy account claims the capture of forty-two officers and 1,596 men.

DARING BRITISH RAIDS.

Two brilliant raids on German trenches—one in daylight and one at night—were reported last night by Sir Douglas Haig. The results achieved were twenty-two Germans killed, machine gun emplacement destroyed, several dug-outs bombed.

TURKS' COUNTER-BLOWS.

We have had a set-back on the Tigris. General Sir Percy Lake reports that the Turks, on the night of April 17-18, made heavy counter-attacks on the right bank of the Tigris, and our lines in places were forced back some 500 to 800 yards. This is the 138rd day of the siege of General Townshead at Kut.

FIVE GERMAN DIVISIONS IN THE BIG ATTACK.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The following communiqué was issued this afternoon:—

On the left bank of the Meuse there was a bombardment of our first lines between the Dead Man and Fontenoy.

On the right bank the night was comparatively calm.

It is confirmed that the German attack launched yesterday upon our positions between the Meuse and the region of Douaumont assumed a character of extreme violence.

From fresh information it appears that this offensive action was delivered by troops belonging to five different divisions.

East of the salient of the Chaufour the enemy had succeeded in penetrating into our first line trench, whence they were partly repulsed by our counter-attack.

In the Woevre there was an artillery duel in the Moulainville sector south of the Ban de Sapt.

A German reconnaissance, which attempted to approach our trenches towards Hermanpère, north of St. Die, was repulsed with grenades.

On the night of the 17th enemy aeroplanes threw seven bombs, including an incendiary bomb, on Belfort. Three persons are reported killed and six wounded. The material damage is unimportant.—Reuter.

NO INFANTRY ACTION.

PARIS, Tuesday.—To-night's communiqué says:—

In the Argonne our artillery was active in the region of the Four de Paris and against the communication roads and ways of the enemy.

In the region of Verdun bad weather hampered the operations in the course of the day.

There was an intermittent bombardment to the west of the Meuse in the sector of Hill 304, and to the east of the Meuse in the region to the south of Haudmont Wood and against our positions between Douaumont and Vaux. There was no infantry action.

To the east of St. Mihiel our batteries shelled enemy gatherings near Woinville.—Reuter.

ENEMY CLAIMS STORMING FRENCH POSITIONS.

Berlin Says 42 Officers and 1,596 Men Were Taken Prisoners.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)
BERLIN, Tuesday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—
On the battlefield on both sides of the Meuse very violent artillery duels took place.

On the right bank of the river our troops from Lower Saxony wrested away from the French by storm the positions on the Steinbruch, 770 yards to the south of the Haudmont Farm, and on the ridge of the hills to the north-west of the Phiomont Farm. Forty-two officers, including three staff officers, 1,546 men in unwounded prisoners and fifty wounded men fell into our hands.

Their names will be published in the *Gazette des Ardennes* in the same manner as the names of all the Frenchmen who have been taken prisoner in this war.

The names of 711 officers and 38,155 men we have taken prisoners since February 21 in the battles in the Meuse district will also be published.

Enemy attempts to deliver attacks near and in the Cattenet Forest by our fire at the time of their preparation or at their first efforts.

The French artillery was extremely active against our positions on the Woivre Plain. It was also active against these positions on the hills to the south-east of Verdun, as far as the neighbourhood of St. Mihiel.

Eastern Theatre of War.—At the bridgehead of Demek Russian attacks delivered early this morning on a narrow front to the south of Garbunowka broke down, with heavy losses to the enemy, in front of our positions.—Wireless Press.

TURKS' COUNTER-ATTACKS ON THE TIGRIS.

Our Lines Forced Back in Places Some 500 to 800 Yards.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)
PRESS BUREAU, Tuesday, 145 p.m.—The Secretary of the War Office makes the following announcement:—

Mesopotamia.—General Lake reports that on the night of April 17-18 a series of heavy counter-attacks were delivered on the right (south) bank of the Tigris.

Our lines were in places forced back some 500 to 800 yards.

PRESIDENT APPEALS TO CONGRESS TO-DAY.

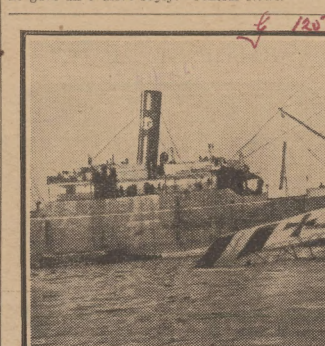
WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—President Wilson will lay the entire submarine question before the meeting of Congress tomorrow. A severance of diplomatic relations with Germany is believed to be imminent.—Reuter.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Count Bernstorff, after a conference with Mr. Lansing this evening, intimated that there will be no break between the two countries.—Exchange.

The United Press Association learns that an unexplained hitch, probably due to a minor point, occurred when President Wilson read to the Cabinet the final draft of his Note to Germany to-day, thus delaying the forwarding of the Note indefinitely.—Exchange.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday.—Following an hour's conference with Mr. Lansing, Count von Bernstorff declared that Germany was willing to go nineteen-twentieths of the way in order to prevent a break with the United States.

When the query was put as to whether Germany had instructed him to make concessions he gave an evasive reply.—Central News.



Austrian hydroplane which was brought down off Vallona. The wreckage was towed to the side of a cargo boat.

TURKS' STRONGHOLD WON BY THE RUSSIANS.

Trebizond Falls Before Shattering Land and Sea Attacks.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)
PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—A communiqué received from the Russian Staff on the Caucasus front says:—

Trebizond has been taken.
The energetic military efforts of our troops of the Caucasian Army and our fleet in the Black Sea have been crowned by the capture of the most important fortified position on the Anatolian coast.

The valiant troops of the Caucasian Army, after a sanguinary battle on April 14 on the Kara Darassi River, pressed the Turks without respite, overcoming incredible difficulties and everywhere shattering the most obstinate resistance of the enemy.

The successful co-operation of the fleet permitted us to effect the most daring landing



operations to give continual artillery support to the troops which were operating in the coastal regions.—Reuter.

Trebizond, the chief Turkish port at the eastern end of the Black Sea, is 120 miles north-west of Erzurum, and the town is perched on a plateau-like height, with rocky declivities on two sides. The town is enclosed in medieval walls, and dominated by an old castle.

The population is estimated at 35,000, of whom more than half are Turks, the remainder consisting chiefly of Greeks and Armenians.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)
PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—To-day's official communiqué says:—

In the coastal region our units pursuing the Turks occupied the village of Drona, about seven miles east of Trebizond.

West of Erzurum our troops, after keen fighting, dislodged the Turks from a whole series of powerfully organised positions.—Reuter.

BIG GALICIAN SUCCESS FOR RUSSIANS.

(RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.)

PETROGRAD, Tuesday.—To-day's official communiqué says:—

Enemy attempts to progress in the sector near the Nieverschki Farm, on the township of Krevno, were repulsed by our patrols.

In Galicia on April 16 the enemy made desperate attacks with strong forces on Popova and Moghila, and one of these attacks was made on a front of over 2,000 yards.

All attacks were repulsed with heavy losses for the enemy.

According to further information, during the taking of Popova and Moghila large quantities of arms, cartridges, telephonic and heliographic material, land mining apparatus, bomb throwers and four cases of bombs were captured.—Reuter.

BRITISH TWICE IN FOE'S TRENCHES.

Twenty-Two Germans Killed in Day and Night Raids.

TWO ATTACKS REPULSED

(BRITISH OFFICIAL.)

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Tuesday, 10.32 p.m.
Twice in the last thirty hours our troops have penetrated at different points into the German trenches—once in daylight yesterday, and once during the night.

On each occasion the enterprise met with complete success.

A machine gun emplacement was destroyed and several dug-outs were bombed. Our casualties were one wounded and one missing.

Two German officers and at least twenty men reported killed.

Against our position at St. Eloi, preceded in the evening by heavy bombardment, were successfully repulsed.

To-day isolated artillery duels at various points.

There has been further mining activity east of Vermelles without altering the general situation there.

"POSITIONS AT ST. ELOI FREELY BOMBARDED."

(GERMAN OFFICIAL.)

BERLIN, Tuesday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Our artillery freely bombarded the English position in the region of St. Eloi. A weak hand grenade attack against one of the craters we have occupied was easily repulsed during the night.

On both sides of the canal of La Bassee and to the north-west of Loos lively hand grenade attacks developed at times.

In the region of Neuville and near Beuvraignes we exploded several mines with good results.—Wireless Press.

DEAD AND DYING ROLL DOWN SLOPES OF HILL.

Germans Caught in Full Blast of Fire in Great Attack.

(From W. L. McAlpin.)

PARIS, Tuesday.—The Germans yesterday made another of their costly, but futile, efforts to break the French lines north of Verdun.

The attack was evidently intended as a surprise, for they had been violently bombarding Hill 304, on the left bank of the Meuse, but Petain is not to be caught napping.

When, therefore, a deluge of shells burst upon the two-and-a-half mile front, from Vacher-aux-Bois, on the right bank, to Douaumont, lasting from early morning to two in the afternoon, the French were fully prepared to give the enemy a warm reception.

No section of the attacking waves advanced from cover than a terrific curtain fire was opened upon them by the French batteries dominating the ravines, slopes and broken ground over which the enemy struggled forward.

ATTACK BY 35,000 HUNS.

The attacking columns formed a force of at least 35,000 men.

Five divisions had been placed under contribution, proof that the Germans expected to gain an important success.

East and west of the famous Pepper Hill the enemy's losses were particularly heavy, being caught in the full blast of shot and shell on debouching into exposed ground.

Dead and dying were seen rolling down the slopes, at the bottom of which, when the battle ceased, they lay in heaps.

West of Douaumont, near Chaufour Wood, there was particularly hard fighting.

Masses of the enemy were concentrated in the wood, and made a desperate assault on the French trenches.

At the end of the day Pepper Hill, so long coveted by the Germans, was still firmly held by the French, and all the enemy could claim was a few yards of trench, won at a cost of thousands killed and wounded.

ZEPPS ON THE MOVE.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—The Svenska Aftonblad reports that during the last few days a large number of German seaplanes were observed patrolling the Sound in search of British submarines and steamers carrying pit props.

Yesterday a German seaplane was wrecked outside Malmö. The crew were saved.

On the west coast of Jutland to-day, for the first time in two months, several Zeppelins were observed.—Exchange.



Write To-day for this Restful Chair (adjustable to 3 positions) Carriage 27/6 Paid.

THIS Handsome Chair is beautifully upholstered in soft Corduroy Velvet (in Art shades of Red, Blue, Green, Grey and Buff), and is thoroughly well made with comfortable spring seat, loose cushion back, and strong frame of solid oak (dark or fumed), very durable in wear.

Size over 6ft. ... 22 1/2 in.
Height to edge of seat ... 16 in.
Depth of seat ... 22 1/2 in.
Adjustment is simplicity itself—just a light rod to move, that's all.

Just the Chair in which a tired person can relax and take things easy after the rush and strain of a busy day.

There are many such bargains in our ART CATALOGUE, sent post free on request if the "Daily Mirror" is mentioned.

WOLFE & HOLLANDER, Ltd.
General House Furnishers
252-256, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD
(Oxford Street end), LONDON, W.

NO MORE GREY HAIR

Grey hair changed at once to a natural shade of light brown, dark brown or black by the use of

VALENTINE'S EXTRACT (Walnut stain)

A perfect, cleanly, harmless, and washable stain. Does not soil the pillow. Price 1s. 7s., and 5s. 6d. per bottle. By post 3d. extra, securely packed. Address—
C. L. Valentine, 46a, Holborn Viaduct London, E.C.

Can Your Complexion stand

This, or do you fear the wind and the rain? Why not to low the example of so many of the town's beautiful women and protect your skin against the wind and the weather, by using the fragrant, non-grasy

Pomerooy Day Cream

In dainty half-crown vases, at Chemists, Stores, &c., and from Mrs. Pomerooy, Ltd., 29, Old Bond Street, London, W.

Calox

The Oxygen Tooth Powder

The moment Calox comes in contact with the moisture of the mouth, the teeth and gums are bathed in purifying oxygen, the bacteria of decay destroyed, the breath made odourless, the whole mouth cleansed and invigorated. Use Calox regularly, and increased beauty and longer usefulness for your teeth will be your sure reward.

CALOX SENT FREE

A postcard will bring you a generous-sized testing sample of Calox by return. Calox is sold ordinarily by Chemists at 1/3. Calox Tooth Brush strongly recommended by G. B. KENT & SONS, LTD., 75, Farringdon Road, London, E.C.

ARE YOU SHORT?

If you are short, let me help you to increase your height. Mr. Briggs reports an increase of 5 inches; Mr. Batcliffe 4 inches; Miss Davis 3 1/2 inches; Mr. Lindon 3 inches; Mr. E. 2 1/2 inches; Miss Laidell 4 inches. My system requires only ten minutes morning and evening, and greatly improves the health, figure and carriage. No appliances or drugs. Send 3 penny stamps for further particulars and my 2100 guarantee. **ARTHUR GIBVAN**, Specialist in the Increase of Height (Dept. A), 17, Strand Green Rd., London, N.

BLUEJACKETS HAVE AN AFTERNOON OFF.



A successful gymkhana was held, and the photograph shows singlestick combats in which the competitors were mounted on the shoulders of their comrades.

MISSING SOLDIERS.



Private F. Wild, missing since the battle of Loos. Write to his mother at 37, Triaiglar road, Glasgow, S.E.



Private W. Bradbury, missing since September 26. Write to Miss D. Jellie, The Grange, Fulham, Middlesex.



Company Sergeant-Major J. A. Wilson, wounded and missing at Suvla Bay. Write 59, Castle road, Southsea.



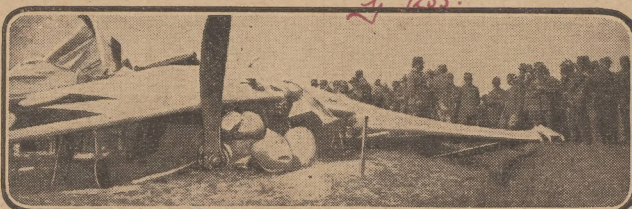
Lance-Corporal F. W. Rose, missing since March 18. Write to his mother at 5, Eccleburn street, Leeds.

GENEE'S ACCIDENT.



Adeline Gence with her husband, Mr. Frank Isitt. Mr. Gence sprained his ankle on Monday, and will be unable to appear at the Coliseum this week. The photograph was taken when they were on holiday together.—(Sullivan.)

WRECKED AEROPLANE ON ITALIAN FRONT.



An Austrian machine brought down by Italian artillery, which has been very successful against the enemy's aircraft.

ROBEY'S NEW ROLE.



Mr. George Robey, who will be "Lucifer, a warm member," in the new Alhambra revue.—(Sullivan.)

"HALF-PAST EIGHT."



Miss Millie Sim, who will appear in "Half-past Eight." It will succeed "Shell Out."—(Elliott and Fry.)

A WAR TIME BEAUTY SECRET.

How To Look Beautiful On Less Money.

In these days of economy we welcome anything which enables us to cut down expenses, and many lady readers will gladly accept my advice and try this excellent and inexpensive recipe for the complexion. Any chemist will mix it up for you, and it is made up from 2ozs. rose water, 1 dram tincture of benzoin and 2ozs. flowers of oxizin. When well shaken it should be applied with sponge and allowed to dry, then dust the face with a soft cloth. Even if you have been using expensive creams, powders or rouge, you will be surprised how much nicer this lotion will make your complexion and how delightfully smooth and soft your skin will become under its influence. It will save you money, too, because it takes the place, in your daily toilet, of the best cream, powder or rouge you can obtain, and the cost is comparatively small. If you prefer to try the recipe without risk, ask for Floxin Lotion, as I understand many chemists sell it made up ready for use, and they are able to return the money to anybody dissatisfied after using a bottle.—(Advt.)

IF STOMACH HURTS DRINK HOT WATER.

A SPECIALIST'S ADVICE.

"If dyspeptics, sufferers from flatulence, indigestion, acidity, gastric catarrh, etc., would only take a quarter teaspoonful of pure bisaturated magnesia in half a glass of hot water immediately after eating, they would soon forget that they were ever afflicted with stomach trouble, and doctors would have to look elsewhere for patients." In explanation of these words the specialist stated that most forms of stomach trouble were due to acidity and fermentation of the food contents combined with insufficient blood supply to the stomach. Hot water increases the blood supply and bisaturated magnesia instantly neutralises the acid and stops food fermentation; the combination of the two, therefore, being marvellously efficient and infinitely preferable to the use of artificial digestives, stimulants and medicines.

IMPORTANT.—Bisaturated Magnesia is now obtainable of all chemists at the following prices:

Powder form, 1/9 and 2/9 per bottle.
Mint-flavoured Tablets, 1/1 and 2/1 per flask.
—(Advt.)

TO CURE SERIOUS LIVER, KIDNEY AND BLADDER DISORDERS.

Trained Nurse Says Hospitals Use Ordinary Saltrated Water.

This is the time of year when hospitals experience a rush of dangerous functional disorder cases. During the cold winter months a diet of heavy heat-producing food has been necessary, and when spring arrives the system is loaded with accumulated carbonaceous waste which clogs the eliminative organs, so there is constant absorption of toxins into the blood. Then follow kidney and bladder troubles, rheumatism, neuralgic headache, backache, influenza, biliousness, jaundiced liver, or even appendicitis, dropsy and Bright's disease. Toxaemia excite the heart, poison the nerves, deprive the body of vitality, and you have no energy to do anything, say you have weak nerves due to overwork, etc. The real trouble is auto-intoxication, or self-poisoning. People with strong, healthy digestive and eliminative organs, and therefore pure, rich blood, do not have such symptoms. Try drinking occasionally a teaspoonful of common alkali saltrated in a half tumbler of water, and notice how quickly your mind clears, your eyes brighten, and your whole body becomes absolutely fit, as the system's great filters and blood refiners (the liver and kidneys) begin to work properly again. Advise readers to tear this out so as not to forget the name of this remarkable substance, which any good chemist can supply at small cost.—H. L. B.

NOTE.—There has as yet been no rise in the price of this compound, but as in the case of all drugs, a sharp advance is to be expected at any time. The present low cost and ease with which it is still obtainable are probably due to the fact that its marvellous curative properties are not yet widely known outside of the medical profession.

COMPLEXION PERFECTION

is merely a matter of using

CRÈME TOKALON

(Pronounced Toke-a-lon)

The wonderful non-greasy French Toilet Cream. NOTE.—Save the crumens and return to us. We then keep you supplied free with Poudre Tokalon, the famous Parisian face powder that does not "show," rub off, or clog the pores. Large trial tube of the cream, also packets of the powder in all shades, sent on receipt of three penny stamps.

MAISON TOKALON (Dept. 62 C), 212-214, Gt. Portland St., London, W.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

1/3 a pot

Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1916.

CELESTIAL REVENGE?

THIS second Easter week of the war might well be a time, one would think; for the Church to help us with words of comfort and hope from scattered pulpits in town or countryside. There are beautiful words of Emerson, in his most beautiful "Address" of 1838, which we may quote as singularly appropriate to the moment:—

Two inestimable advantages Christianity has given us: first, the Sabbath, the jubilee of the whole world; whose light dawns welcome alike into the closet of the philosopher, into the garret of toil, and into prison cells, and everywhere suggests, even to the vile, the dignity of spiritual being. Let it stand for evermore, a temple, which new laws, new faith, new sight shall restore to more than its first splendour to mankind. And secondly, the institution of preaching—the speech of man to men—essentially the most flexible of all organs, of all forms. What hinders that now, everywhere, in pulpits, in lecture-rooms, in houses, in fields, whatever the invitation of men or your own occasions lead you, you speak the very truth, as your life and conscience teach it, and cheer the waiting, fainting hearts of men with new hope and new revelation!

What hinders indeed? Emerson was an optimist... What hinders is that this institution of preaching, this speech of man to man, this most flexible of organs, of forms, is too often in the power of men not filled with loving-kindness, not flexible, and, let us add, not able to speak audibly at all. So it happens that the great institution is profanely counted by the holiday-maker as at best a necessary penance, at worst a useless bore.

And see in this Easter war week, after so much more than a year of immeasurable suffering for humanity, how many preachers understand their mission!

We have just been reading a report of one of the threatening and comminatory sermons so dear to men whose minds brood over the sins of the world, which to them are always vicariously punished. We are told—and it would be depressing to read about it if we had the faintest faith in it—that all this has come upon us because of long past national crimes, European crimes, crimes of commission or neglect. No doubt. Causation is an iron chain—things long past lead up to things that are. But is this great institution of preaching rightly administered when it leads men thus always to point to celestial vengeance and punishment upon men mainly innocent of the offence? Is it comforting to the mother who has lost her son in this war to go to church on Easter Sunday, most glorious of festivals, and to be told there that it is all her own fault?

For it comes to that! She is being punished. Or he, the innocent youth, has paid for somebody's sins. Can there be such feelings in celestial minds? asked the Roman—*tantaene animis celestibus irae?* Would we, mere humans, dare thus to revenge ourselves on innocents for the guilty? Or even on the guilty themselves? Even for them, even for criminals, might not our human pity save us from human revenge? How much more then must Divine Pity refrain...

We humbly hope that this week's pulpits will not resound with denunciatory discourse, aimed at convincing the many, many sorrowful people who have lost much and are willing to lose more that all those things have happened to them because they deserved it and that it will do them good. Frankly it seems that this is not a message likely to win worshippers for the churches for Easter week in war time. We look rather for something to "cheer the waiting fainting hearts of men with new hope and new revelation."

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Each day the world is born anew for him who takes it rightly. Rightly? That's simply. Simply? That's nobly. 'Tis to know that God may still be met with.—*Lowell.*

THE JEWS IN JERUSALEM "NEXT YEAR"?

HOW THIS WEEK BRINGS THEM NEW HOPE.

By IBN EZRA.

FOR close on 2,000 years Jews of all ages and in every country have concluded the Passover service by a phrase that they are using this week.

That phrase may be literally translated from the Hebrew as "Next year in Jerusalem." In the past it has not stood for very much more than a hope unlikely to be fulfilled, excepting by some catastrophic happening difficult to foresee. But this year the Passover, to every Jew who believes, is full of mystic significance and high promise.

It has been estimated that there are nearly 1,000,000 Jews fighting in the various armies distributed throughout Europe. Their record has been a good one. Their share of honours in all countries has been very high, and they have shown that the fighting spirit of the Maccabees

of a Zionist. It has not always been an easy task, for the Jew is apt to be ultra-conservative and mistrustful of hope. Never, however, has the Zionist movement been as strong as it is to-day. The war has brought home to the minds of millions of Jews the fact that while many little nationalities are going to be liberated by this war the case of the Jew may be overlooked.

What is the case of the Jew? It may be divided into two parts: (a) that the grievances of Jews in various countries shall not be overlooked in the final peace-making, and (b) that some definite effort shall be made to secure a settlement of Jews in Palestine.

"DOG-IN-THE-MANGER."

I do not propose to deal with the first part at all, as this is hardly the time or place for a discussion of the subject, beyond stating that we do not want more than justice. But the Palestine question is the most important of all. If the Jews can obtain a secured footing in Palestine it will solve not only their troubles, but those of all countries anxious to rid themselves of "Jewish questions." Hitherto the main difficulty in the task of getting Palestine

WAR PROBLEMS.

FOR AND AGAINST "SPIRITUALISM" AS A HELP FOR THE ANXIOUS.

TRUE AND FALSE.

IN ancient Rome and Chaldaea the precursor of the modern crystal-gazer was either an arcturux or entrails-gazer, or an auspex or bird's flight gazer, or an augur who somehow inferred future happenings from bird-tittering.

It took Chaldaea and Rome some time to tire of them all, and history will repeat itself. Birds of prey always find pigeons that may be plucked.

The sadness of it all is that genuine psychic prevision suffers suspicion, because of this modern riot of charlatanism.

Ware

(Rev.) HUGH POWELL.

A DEFENCE.

I SHOULD like to point out, in reply to Mr. Scott-James' remarks, that what is wrong is not the existence of charlatans, but the unhealthy state of mind which encourages their impostures.

It is surely the prerogative of the writer to educate. Would Mr. Scott-James not devote a little space to counselling the qualities of self-reliance and grit, and to praising those who learn (perhaps from failure) to use the powers of intuition and judgment which every mind, unless defective, possesses in some measure? Positive suggestion of this kind might be valuable.

One other issue that Mr. James ignores—there exist those (mystics, seers, call them what one may) who have succeeded, not through odd, enticing little notices, or any form of advertisement. The noise of their fame has gone abroad, and their name passed from mouth to mouth. IRIS BARRY.

I THINK "K. V. K." has quite misunderstood why it is proposed to call up boys of eighteen. It is only that they shall be drilled from the age of eighteen to nineteen and trained for military service, if needed later.

I cannot imagine anything better for the youth of England than being under military discipline at that age. A MOTHER.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 18.—Now is a good time to sow mignonette, one of the most welcome of annuals. In some gardens this subject does not grow freely, but if the following hints are acted upon a good show of bloom will result. Choose a bed of light well-dug soil and mix it with some old sifted building lime.

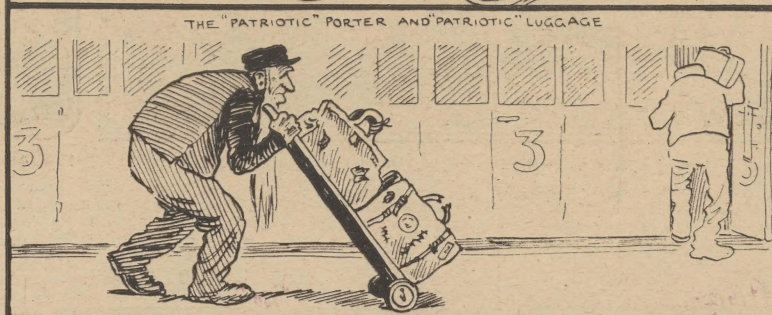
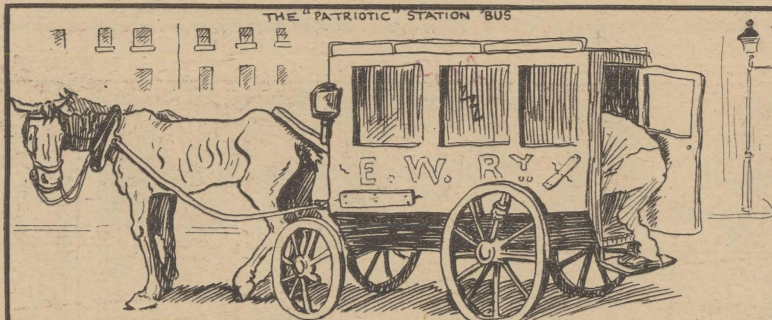
Sow the seed thinly, either broadcast or in shallow drills that are about ten inches apart; then protect from birds by means of black cotton. Thin out well when the young plants are large enough to handle; if this is done good flowers will be produced over a long period.

There are many varieties of mignonette, the giant strains bearing handsome spikes of blossom. E. F. T.

LOVE IN ABSENCE.

Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,
The dear repose for limbs with travail red;
But then begins a journey in my head;
To work my mind, when body's work's exp'd:
For then my thoughts—framing where I abide—
Intend a zealous pilgrimage to thee,
And keep my drooping eyelids open wide,
Looking on darkness where the blind do see:
Save that my soul's imaginary sight
Presents thy shadow to my sightless view,
Which, like a jewel hung in ghastly night,
Makes black night beautiful and her old face new.
Lo! thus, by day my limbs, by night my mind,
For thee, and for myself no quiet find.
—SHAKESPEARE.

THIS YEAR'S "PATRIOTIC" EASTER.



A few people will be going away for Easter, but they should endeavour to do so "patriotically"—that is to say, only old men and things should be made use of.—(By Mr. W. K. Haaselden.)

is by no means extinct. Where they have had the opportunity—as in this country—of fighting for ideals they could appreciate they have done remarkably well. No better proof need be given than that of the Zion Mule Corps.

Practically all the men forming this corps were Eastern refugees, of whom but few could speak English. They were very anxious, however, to have the opportunity of showing what they could do to help the British flag. It was they who carried munitions on the blood-strewn slopes of Gallipoli, and I do not think I am exaggerating in saying that no body of men in the country has received a higher percentage of military honours.

This, too, from men who in most cases had but little first-hand experience of British rule, but who knew instinctively, and from what they had been told by their brethren, that the Government which had its seat in London was wise and just and Clement.

For some years past an earnest body of men and women have been trying to organise in some practical way the ideals that go to the making

has been the obstinate attitude of the Turk. Constantinople has always adopted the same dog-in-the-manger attitude about Palestine as she maintained about Macedonia, or any other possession that she abused.

Outside of Turkey there has only been one serious criticism against the occupation of Palestine by Jews, and that is the problem of the Holy Places in and around Jerusalem.

No doubt it is a delicate question, full of difficulties, for not only are Jews concerned, but all the various and at times conflicting branches of the Eastern and Western Christian Churches.

Still, it is a true saying that there has never been a difficulty without its remedy. There is no reason why the Holy Places should not, as it were, be "internationalised" and guarded by a mixed European force, leaving the Jews to enjoy the remainder of the land.

There are, of course, grave economic questions. Many experts whose opinions are not likely to be dismissed deny that Palestine could feed more than a very small number of

Jews—far fewer than the number who would gladly go there.

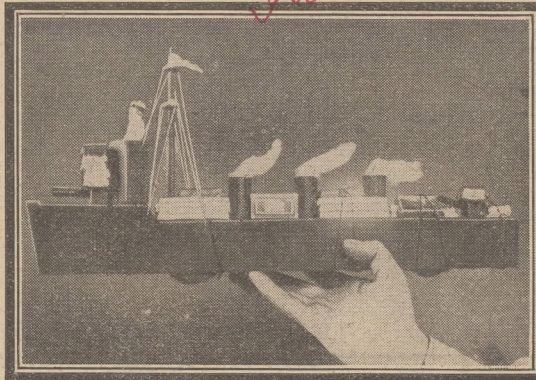
This, however, is a question that the Zionists are prepared to face. They will gladly take the economic risks if they are only allowed to settle in the land of their fathers, and there live their own life and follow unmolested the tenets of their faith.

EASTER EGGS AND THE WAR: SOME NOVEL DESIGNS.

THE WAR-TIME



A nasty surprise for the Kaiser.



A destroyer laden with "contraband."



"Tommy Atkins."



Three of Messrs. Pascall's Easter egg girls and some of their products.



From the Highlands.

This year has produced many novelties in the matter of Easter eggs. The war has influenced the designs, and soldiers, sailors and ships have been cleverly fashioned out of chocolate. The children will therefore be able to make old Tirpitz very jealous by "chewing up" destroyers. He would like to do it, but can't.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

Errand boys have become as extinct as the making high wages, and scorn the humble publisher has been forced to deliver his. He does not worry about his dig.

EARL ENTERTAINS WOUNDED.



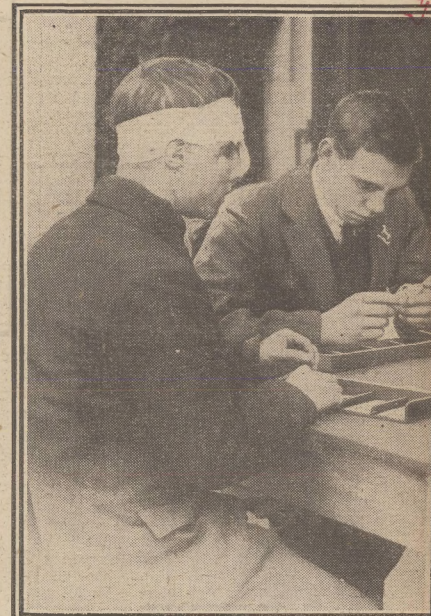
The Earl of Mount Edgcumbe, who entertained wounded soldiers at his winter villa at Plymouth, talking to some of his guests.

PRINCESS HELPS RED CROSS.



Princess Ingrid of Sweden, the Duke of Connaught's little granddaughter, who has been dancing for the Red Cross at Stockholm. Her mother was Princess Margaret of Connaught.

QUEEN ALEXANDRA DELIVERS.



Queen Alexandra has purchased a large number of cards them in person at St. Dunstan's Hostel. They were soon enjoying a game. The cards are perforated

TOO DANGEROUS TO HANDLE IT.



Looking at a Hun bomb which failed to explode. It was dropped on an aerodrome "somewhere in the Mediterranean."

ERRAND BOY."

HOLLAND 'PUSHES' THE WATER BACK INTO THE SEA.



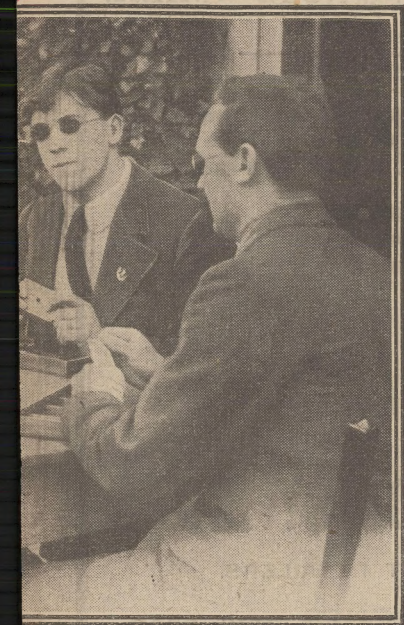
Great pipes which drew the water from the dykes. By this means the water was pumped back into the sea.



Light railway running between the dykes and the sea, showing how the pipes were placed across the little track.

After the great floods the Dutch put the water back into its proper place, namely, the sea. It trespassed far beyond its limits and did tremendous damage. The ocean has always been Holland's enemy, and the people have learnt how to deal with it.

GIFT TO BLINDED HEROES.



for the use of the blind, and yesterday she delivered the photograph shows four of the sightless soldiers frames, and can be recognised by touch.

TO HELP STRICKEN SERBIA: NEXT MONTH'S MATINEE.



Lady Rothermere and Mr. G. P. Huntley.



Lady Levinge (A), Mrs. Alan Mackenzie (B), Mrs. Richard Bethell (C), Lady Oranmore and Browne (D), Miss Skeane (E).



Rehearsing a dance. Among those taking part are Lady Muriel Bertie and the Hon. Mrs. Alick Russell.

Rehearsing for Lady Greville's matinee, which is to be held at Drury Lane on May 9 in aid of the Serbian Relief Fund. Many people well known in the social world will take part.—(Daily Mirror and Hoppé.)



Between your smokes just try a piece of **WRIGLEY'S**. It cleans your palate, soothes your tongue, prevents throat parch, and adds 50 per cent. to the enjoyment of good tobacco. All smokers ought to get acquainted with Wrigley's **SPEARMINT**.

It has become the National sweetmeat, Soldiers, Sailors, War Workers (men and women) all finding it not only delicious, but wholesome and refreshing, too, and it lasts a long time.

WRIGLEY'S **SPEARMINT** CHEWING GUM.

Flavoured with the juice of fresh gathered mint leaves.

$\frac{1}{2}$ a. bar—5 bars $2\frac{1}{2}$ a. 40 bars 1/6.

Millions of bars sold daily. Of all Confectioners, Tobacconists, Chemists, and all branches Boots Cash Chemists, or direct from

WRIGLEY'S LTD., LAMBETH PALACE RD.

Humber

HUMBER LIMITED, being almost entirely engaged on Government work, would have been unable to supply any cycles had it not been for the large stock of parts which they held on the outbreak of War. Directly the pressure is removed good deliveries may be expected.

HUMBER, LIMITED.

Works ————— Coventry.

LONDON ————— *Depot:*
322 Holborn Viaduct, E.C.
30-31, Brompton Road, S.W.

SOUTHAMPTON, 25 and 27, London Road.
Repair Works:
Canterbury Road, Kilburn, N.W.

PERSONAL.

SHALL US? Darling! patiently waiting. True. Always yours.

TO Furniture Dealers.—Wanted, following Articles sold by Messrs. Jamison and Messenger, Chancery-lane, 15th March.—Books, "Queen Mab," "Fragments and Records," "Armorial Families," and Print, "Pope's Garden, Twickenham,"—Slarks, 36, Victoria-st., S.W.

OFFICIALS' Uniforms and Effects.—Largest second-hand stock in the world; always reasonable.—Goldman's Uniforms, Devonport. (Uniforms bought).

HAIR permanently turned from face with electricity; ladies only.—Flurence Wood, 105, Regent-st., W.

* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of eight words 4s. and 6d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column eight words 6s. 8d. and 10d. per word after; name and address of sender must also be sent.—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 25-29, Boulevard-st., London.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI. (192nd performance.) New Musical Play, **TINA**. Today, 2 and 8. Mats., Weds. and Sat., at 2. SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.

Tel. 2645 for **ALHAMBRA THEATRE.** GRAND OPERA SEASON.

TALES OF HOFFMANN. To-night, at 8. **LA BOHEME.** Thurs., at 8. No performance Good Friday. **TALES OF HOFFMANN.** Sat. Mat., 2.30. **MADAME BUTTERFLY.** Sat. Eve., at 8. **CAYALIERIA RUSTICANA** and **PAULIACCI.** Easter Monday, at 2.30. **LA BOHEME.** Easter Monday, at 8. **MAGIC FLUTE.** Tues., 8. Prices, 10s. 6d. to 1s. (over 3515).

AMBASSADORS. "MORE," by H. Grattan. Tues., 8.30. Matinee, Thurs., Sat., Easter Mon., at 2.30.

COURT. TODAY AND EVERY DAY, at 2.30.

TO-NIGHT AND EVERY WED., Thurs., and Sat., at 8.30. 50th PERFORMANCE TO-NIGHT.

CRITERION. A LITTLE BIT OF FLUFF. Today, 2.30 and 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30. "Shouts and screams of laughter." — Dy. Telegraph.

DRURY LANE. Arthur Collins Presents W. D. GRIFFITH'S MIGHTY EPIC, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices, 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel., Gerrard 2588.

DUKE OF YORKS. **NABEL RUSSELL.** (Ger. 314.) New Comedy, with Music, "TOTO." TO-NIGHT, 8 (First Time), and Nightly, at 8.30. Mats., Mon., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30. FIRST MAT., SAT. NEXT GAITY.

TO-NIGHT'S FIVE NIGHT.

GLOBE. Every Evening, at 8, **THE SHOW SHOP.** Matinee, Saturday Next and Easter Monday, at 2.30.

GARRICK. At 2.30 and 8.30. "TIGER'S CLUB." **RASHIL GILL** and **MADGE TITTERADGE.** Mats., Mon., Wed., Fri., Sat., 2.30; Evng., Tues., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.30.

Special EVENING Performance, EASTER MONDAY, 8.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.

STAND AND DELIVER, by Justin Huntly McCarthy.

ARTHUR BOURCHIER as Claude Duval.

Matinee, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at 2.15.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.15.

NEW. Miss Irene Vanbrugh and Mr. Leonard Royle.

EVENINGS: Tues., Thurs., Fri., Sat., 8.30; also EASTER MONDAY, at 8.30 (Matinee at 2.30).

MATINEES: Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. 2.40 and 8.40. PLEASE HELP EMILY.

CHANCE. CHANCE and GLADYS COOPER.

Evenings, at 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat., at 2.40.

PRINCE OF WALES. Every Evening, at 8.15.

MR. MANHATTAN. A New Musical Play.

Matinee, Wed., Sat. and Easter Monday, at 2.30.

QUEEN'S THEATRE. Every Evening, at 8.30.

ALFRED HUPP presents **KITTY MACKAY**, a Scottish Comedy. Mats., Weds., Sat. and Easter Mon., at 2.30.

ROYALTY. Disraeli, by Louis N. Parker.

DENNIS EADIE. GABRIELLE DORZIAT.

Every Evening, at 8.15.

MATINEES, TUES., THURS. and SATS., at 2.30.

SHAFESBURY. 2.15 and 8.15. Mats., Wed., Sat., 2.15.

SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.15.

Robert Courtneidge's Production.

MY LADY FRAYER.

Other Amusements on page 11.

CAN YOU SAVE?

Yes, can you save on your week's house-keeping money whilst perfectly satisfying all the family as to the quality on the table? You can by always buying

MAYPOLE MARGARINE,

7^{D.} A LB., or 1^{S. D.}/₂ DOUBLE WEIGHT.

Guaranteed all
BRITISH-MADE from **NUTS** and **MILK**.

MAYPOLE TEA

The Very Best: **2/-** Amazing Value.

MAYPOLE DAIRY CO. LTD.

THE LARGEST RETAILERS.

Over 880 BRANCHES now open.



Rosalie.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

ROSALIE GRIEVE, a pretty, vivacious girl with ideas and a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE, Rosalie's husband, who is not a man of the world, but is very much a man.

ALAN WYNNE, an irresponsible, but clever, artist with the accompanying temperament.

LUCIEN BANKS, a waster who has obtained money from Grieve by false pretences.

A DRAMATIC INTERRUPTION.

THE small hall of St. Luke's Church was uncomfortably crowded. Not only those who had received a notice of the meeting were present, but many others as well, attracted either by curiosity or by the fact that they held a pecuniary interest in the company with which the name of the Reverend Hugh Grieve was associated.

About half the gathering were ladies, who listened to the speeches of Mr. Tewson-Tewson and Mr. Moss in a kind of shocked bewilderment. To many this was the first intimation of their vicar's shortcomings, and not all were prepared to believe what they were told without questioning.

It is doubtful if Mr. Tewson-Tewson was quite prepared to have his opening remarks punctuated by so many interruptions of a hostile character.

Speaking from the platform, and in measured tones, charged with solemnity and suggestive of grief, he explained the nature of the situation that had arisen.

He explained that had it not been for the defalcations of the company they might never have known that their vicar had plunged into the vortex of dubious and speculative enterprises. With many biting metaphors he elaborated this point.

He went on to elaborate what he called the fiduciary character of their vicar's position. He had won popularity as a preacher. He had, admittedly, brought prosperity to the church. But, and here Mr. Tewson-Tewson's voice rang out like a clarion call, neither popularity nor prosperity would avail St. Luke's, now that it was notorious that their vicar, unlike Caesar's wife, was not above suspicion.

At this point somebody laughed, and was sternly rebuked by Mr. Tewson-Tewson.

"This is no laughing matter," he declared. "It is a matter that has caused all whom you see associated with me on this platform the most intense suffering. The welfare of St. Luke's is very dear to our hearts. We have loyally supported Mr. Grieve in every department of his work. (A Voice: "No!")

"We were members of St. Luke's long before Mr. Grieve had left his infancy behind. And, much though we regret the drastic step we have considered it necessary to take, we have set our hands to the plough, and we shall not turn back until our beloved church is purged of an influence that cannot but be detrimental to the spiritual life of our parish."

At this point Mr. Tewson-Tewson sat down, amid mingled applause and murmurs. Mr. Moss then rose to his feet on the platform and simultaneously the mid-faced gentleman who had previously combated the speech of Hugh Grieve stood up in the body of the hall.

"Mr. Moss," announced the chairman, but the mid-faced man held his ground, and proved himself the possessor of a penetrating and insistent voice.

"Mr. Chairman, sir, I have a question to ask!" he cried. "Is this meeting in order?"

"It is in order, sir."

"I say that it is not."

"I rule that it is."

"I don't care a fig for your ruling. I—"

"Order, order. Sit down, sir. Mr. Moss, please."

"I will not sit down until you have heard me out. I insist that this meeting is wholly irregular. You have no right to hold it. Until the matter you propose to discuss has been settled by the Courts—"

"The finding of the Courts has nothing to do with the case, sir. We have to look to the spiritual side of the matter. We—"

"You are trying to make trouble, that's all. Why don't you wait to hear what Mr. Grieve has to say! Why—"

"Mr. Grieve received notice of this meeting. He could have been here if—if he dared!"

This announcement quelled some of the murmurs. After all, why didn't Mr. Grieve turn up on the face of the matter?

"Mr. Grieve may not be at home," persisted the interrupter.

"Then all I have to say, Mr. Mason, is that Mr. Grieve ought to be at home in this crisis. We shall have something to say about that later on. Sit down, please. Mr. Moss."

Reluctantly the mid-faced man obeyed.

Mr. Moss cleared his throat apologetically and began.

"The interruption of our friend, Mr. Mason," he said, "gives me the opportunity of clearing up a misapprehension which, I grieve to say, seems to exist in certain misinformed quarters. We have no enmity against Mr. Grieve—none at all. We are taking these extreme steps solely

in order that the purity of our social life here may be maintained. We—"

A voice: "Rot!"

Here Mr. Tewson-Tewson rose and angrily demanded that those coarse, vituperative and unseemly interruptions should instantly cease.

The same voice: "You are not going to have everything your own way. You don't run the parish."

Mr. Tewson-Tewson snorted and subsided.

"For ever so long," continued Mr. Moss, "the voice of scandal has been busy with the name of our vicar. It is not seemly that the vicar of Northbury Park should lay himself open to the voice of gossip. I myself ventured to put the subject before him, as man to man, so that he might have an opportunity of defending himself."

"I may say"—here Mr. Moss coughed again—"that my first endeavour resulted only in a distressing scene with Mrs. Grieve, who took no pains to avoid insulting me. My second endeavour was even more unfortunate, for at Mrs. Grieve's request a friend of hers actually threatened me with physical assault!"

"Bravo!" cried the mid-faced man, in an excess of delight.

"Our friend Mr. Mason seems to approve of the fact that my attempts to keep the scandal within bounds signally failed. I will venture no comment on his state of mind. Our immediate business is to discuss what is to be done, in view of the fact that Mr. Grieve's unfortunate position is complicated by equally distressing circumstances in his domestic life."

"What do you mean by that?" he shouted.

"I will explain in one moment. I—"

"Explain at once! This is foul slander. I know what you are hinting at. You are a cad, sir, a cad! You have not one atom of proof that—"

"One moment, Mr. Mason. Perhaps you do not know that Mrs. Grieve has left her husband."

"I don't. And I don't believe it."

"She has gone to Paris—"

"So has my wife. Does it follow that my wife has left me? If you are a cad, try not to be a fool as well."

"Mr. Chairman, I must appeal to you to protect me against this vulgar abuse," cried Mr. Moss, flushing scarlet.

"Mr. Mason," he said, severely. "If you cannot behave yourself I must ask you to leave the meeting."

"You can ask till you are blue in the face. I won't leave it," was the defiant reply. "I only hope Grieve will issue a writ for libel against you. He'd get whacking damages."

"I repeat," said Mr. Moss, "that it is a notorious fact that Mr. and Mrs. Grieve have separated. It is an equally notorious fact that Mr. Grieve proposes to commence an action for divorce. Now, I ask you—"

Here Mr. Moss was interrupted by a clear, resonant voice from the door of the hall.

"That is true."

Mr. Moss glared at the interrupter. Then his expression changed. The interrupter was Hugh Grieve.

THE TABLES TURNED.

FOR a few moments the appearance of Hugh Grieve had a dramatic effect. Those who had been inclined to applaud became studiously silent, while those who had been silent applauded. Mr. Tewson-Tewson was one of the first to recover himself.

"We are very glad to have you with us, sir," he said sonorously. "Perhaps you will be kind enough to favour us with your presence on the platform."

"I thank you, no," replied Hugh. "This is your meeting, not mine."

"I told you that was irregular!" called out the mid-faced man.

"My intention," said Hugh again, "was not to attend this meeting. I did not think my presence necessary. In fact, I was afraid that I might act as a wet blanket." He smiled broadly, and there was answering laughter.

"Still, I'm glad it changed my mind. I did not think you were going to discuss my private domestic life. Since you are, please regard me simply and solely as holding a watching brief

on behalf of my wife. Forgive my interruption, Mr. Moss. Pray go on."

If there is dangerous scandal about your domestic life, Mr. Grieve," burst out Mr. Moss hotly, "that is your own fault, and I have given you many opportunities of explaining what are certainly very peculiar occurrences."

"Peculiar in your estimation, Mr. Moss?"

"In mine and in the estimation of very many others."

"Question!" cried an interrupter.

"Really, Mr. Moss," put in Hugh blandly, "I do not think I am called upon to explain the comings and goings of either my wife or myself to you or to anybody else. I know you hold a different opinion, but there you are."

"Serve a writ for libel against him!" cried out Mr. Mason.

Hugh Grieve shrugged his shoulders. Now that the crisis had begun he felt that nothing mattered very much. He seemed perfectly at his ease. He was alone now. All that he had to fight for, beside himself, was Rosalie's good name.

"I hope you realise, Mr. Grieve," boomed the chairman, "that we have undertaken this very unpleasant duty with the one hope of benefiting the parish."

"Oh, of course!"

"Then, considering the circumstances, perhaps you will waive your right to conduct your private affairs as you like, and give us that explanation that will silence the voice of scandal."

"I will give you no explanation whatsoever," replied Hugh quietly.

"Bravo, bravo!" exclaimed Mr. Mason, starting to his feet. "I insist on speaking."

"I insist on speaking, Mr. Chairman, or by you, Mr. Moss. This meeting is iniquitous. It is a packed meeting. Announce another public meeting, and I will guarantee that an overwhelming majority of people from St. Luke's will declare in favour of Mr. Grieve and his charming wife. Mr. Grieve is—"

"Please let our public-spirited friends on the platform go on," urged Hugh, and the mid-faced man sat down, with a muttered protest.

"Now," said Mr. Tewson-Tewson, clearing his throat, "can you deny, Mr. Grieve, that you have the controlling interest in this notorious land company?"

"I deny nothing."

"You admit then—"

"I admit nothing."

"But your name is on the books, and—"

"I am obliged for the information."

"Even among your parishioners there are many who have entrusted their money to this company. We want to know—"

"I can tell you nothing."

"But, sir, the concern is a swindle, and you are its moving spirit. How can you expect us to—"

"I expect nothing. Therefore I hope not to be disappointed."

"You are trifling with us, Mr. Grieve. I am sure you would not do so if you appreciated the temper of this meeting."

Hugh Grieve was silent. His eyes were fixed in an expression of anger at the corner of the hall, near another door. When Mr. Tewson-Tewson addressed him again, he did not seem to hear.

"You must understand, Mr. Grieve, that there are people here who have been induced to part with their money on the false and fraudulent misrepresentations of this company, and that we look to you—"

"Surely not to Mr. Grieve!" blandly protested a voice, and from that part of the hall towards which Hugh was gazing rose the rotund figure of Mr. Bannerman.

"Please forgive my interruption," went on the voice, "but, as a solicitor, I have been engaged in the affairs of this company you refer to. My name is Bannerman—Bannerman, of Bannerman and Bannerman—and I have here,"—and he held up some papers—some documents from your friend Mr. Lucien Banks which put a different complexion on the situation. You remember Mr. Banks, Mr. Moss? I understand you lent him a little money with which to start this company."

Mr. Moss, white to the lips, leant forward.

"It's a lie—a lie and a trick!" he cried hoarsely.

"Have I the permission of the meeting to go on?" asked Mr. Bannerman, with a winning smile. There was a murmur of general assent.

There will be another fine instalment tomorrow.

Our Grand Serial. By MARK ALLERTON

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A GIRL'S COMPLEXION.

Very few girls get through their teens without eruptions or pimples showing on their faces.

These may be due to indigestion arising from improper diet. If so, these blemishes will quickly disappear when the proper food is adhered to. If they are accompanied by pallor and listlessness you must look to the condition of the blood.

Because these eruptions on the faces of schoolgirls and young women are so common they seldom receive the attention from parents that they require. When they indicate thin blood or anemia there is a ready remedy in Dr. Williams' pink pills. These tonic pills, free from harmful drugs, are pretty sure to help growing girls, because they build up the blood at a time when the demand on it is greatest. As the blood is made rich and red, fickle appetites become normal, lassitude gives way to vigour, the cheeks and lips show the glow of health, and the whole system is toned up. Also, with proper attention to diet, many dangers are averted.

Your own druggist or dealer can supply you with Dr. Williams' pink pills for sale. People see that you always obtain Dr. Williams'. Send a postcard to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London, asking for a copy of "Plain Talks to Women," offered free to readers.—(Adv.)

P193

The Countess of Roslyn, who is one of the nurses at the hospital in France of which Millie Duchene is Superintendent. Her husband is in the King's Royal Rifles.

P1894

Miss Norah Blaney, who is entertaining the soldiers with a piano in France.

P19973

Miss Belle Ribben, who has just been appointed deputy prosecutor in Los Angeles. Only two women hold this appointment in the United States, and both of them are Californians.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP



Mr. Hayes Fisher.

The Right Man.

I HEAR that Mr. Hayes Fisher is to be the chairman of the Special Committee which the Government is setting up for the administration of the scheme of relief for married recruits. He is an ideal man for the job. For years he has devoted himself to work connected with pensions and kindred matters, and no one knows better than he all the complexities of the subject. Added to which he has a warm view of the human side of the problems.

The Ministerial Crisis.

The unexpected postponement of Mr. Asquith's statement caused a tremendous sensation at Westminster, and, needless to add, gave rise to an abnormal amount of speculation as to the "outstanding points" which brought about the sudden change of programme.

Mr. Lloyd George's Absence.

I noticed that Mr. Lloyd George was not in his place on the Treasury Bench yesterday, but he has been absent on so many occasions lately that no special significance need be attached to the fact that he was not by the Prime Minister's side in the Commons yesterday.

Colonel Churchill Back.

What was much more discussed in the lobby was the return of Colonel Winston Churchill. The ex-First Lord sat on the Front Opposition between Sir James Doughterty and Mr. J. M. Robertson. He had a good deal to say to Mr. Robertson, and what was more noticeable still was that he had a good deal to say to Sir Edward Carson.

Better Than Politics?

Colonel Churchill was in mufti, and the fresh colour in his cheeks caused a friend of mine to remark that life in the trenches is evidently better for Mr. Churchill's health than political life at Westminster.

The Matinee Toque.

Someone told me yesterday that it was Lady Cunard and her pretty daughter, Miss Nancy Cunard, who invented the matinee toque which every smart woman now wears when she goes to listen to music for war charities.



Lady Cunard.

These quaint tiny creations suit admirably Lady Cunard and her daughter, who are blessed with small features.

Dead and Gone.

The matinee hat has been relegated to the limbo of defunct millinery; indeed, to wear a large hat now at a public affair is to be dubbed wanting in knowledge of fitness, my informant added with fervour.

The New Field-Marshal?

A good deal of speculation is going on with regard to the vacant baton. Several generals are mentioned, and any one might be the fortunate recipient of the honour, but it is expected that his Majesty's choice will fall upon Sir Douglas Haig.

The "Winning" Way of "K. J."

Mr. Kennedy Jones has certainly a winning way with him. I saw him at Purley the other night. He had arranged to address a meeting of electors, and though he had put in a pretty hard day, he looked as fresh as a schoolboy. "K. J." is a stranger at Purley—probably not a man in the audience had ever seen him before—but after he had finished speaking every man there felt as if he had known him all his life. How is it done?

"Flourishes on Crises."

People who expected to see the Prime Minister looking harassed and worn must have been greatly surprised. I watched him closely as he sat on the Treasury Bench. So far from seeming depressed he was obviously in the best of spirits, and his swift and emphatic replies to interrogators gave the universal impression that he is perfectly sure of his ground. "Asquith flourishes on crises," was the jocular remark of one who saw him.

Court to Spend Easter at Windsor.

Should no serious crisis intervene, their Majesties and their entourage will spend Easter at Windsor Castle, where arrangements are now being made for their reception. They have now spent several uninterrupted months in town, and the calm and reposefulness of Windsor will be welcomed by both the King and his Consort.

Miss Edna May's Last Farewell.

Miss Edna May, so a New York correspondent tells me, will never again be seen on the stage. From my correspondent's letter I understand that she made her final appearance last Sunday at a charity performance at the Century Theatre. Mrs. Lewishohn is coming back to England very shortly, and she intends to stay here for a long while.

Fees for War Sufferers.

Miss May—I find it easier to write of her under her old name—has been curiously faithful to her vow to leave the stage. Except on very rare occasions for charity, she has never reappeared since her farewell in 1907, before she was married. The big fees she earned recently for acting for the films she has given, I hear, to the funds of various Allied war charities.

"Pick-a-Dilly."

This is dainty Mlle. Dhery, who contributed very largely to the success of last night's new revue, "Pick-a-Dilly," at the Pavilion. She



Mlle. Dhery.

and her dancing partner, M. Goudin, a Corsican by the way, were immensely popular. I thoroughly enjoyed the show, and I foretell a long life for "Pick-a-Dilly."

The "Shrew" with Screens.

I saw Mr. Martin Harvey's "tabloid" production of the "Taming of the Shrew" at the Coliseum. The "action," as players call it, took place in one scene—a splendid hall. When the action required a change of scene screens were set across the hall. The novelty was effective. Mr. Harvey made a graceful, witty Ferruccio, and he and Miss de Silva made more merit of the "taming" than shrewishness.

Quick Work.

I met Miss Gertrude Jennings the other day. She is the quickest, most business-like playwright imaginable. At one day's notice she provided Mr. Henry Ainley with a company and farce for a wounded soldiers' entertainment. I hear she has written a play for Mr. Ainley. It ought to be delightful, for she writes witty lines, and he can give them full value. The Haymarket has Miss Jennings' next play, "The Bathroom Door." Mr. Harrison will produce it on Saturday in front of "Q's" new comedy.

Amusing "Tommy."

Miss Sophie Cole, the novelist who is so like Elizabeth Barrett Browning, tells me, though she enjoys telling stories to the public—through her books—it is much more exciting to tell them to wounded soldiers. She collects really funny ones, and both she and the men make merry over them.



Miss Sophie Cole.

Fame! A friend who called for Mr. Dion Clayton Calthrop, who is now at the Admiralty, inquired for him, and had a wait of a few minutes. While he was waiting, so he told me, he asked the porter if he had read any of Mr. Calthrop's books. "Is he one of those clever gentlemen?" inquired the man. "I shouldn't have thought it; he is so pleasant." Now I'm wondering which way "D. C. C." would take that remark.

The Club Page Girl.

The latest novelty at our leading political clubs is the page girl. She wears a tight-fitting costume of very dark material with the traditional row of bright buttons down the centre. I hear that at the National Liberal Club hall portresses in similar uniform have also "arrived."

Who Knows?

Women, in fact, seem to have successfully undertaken any task previously allotted to men, although I don't think I have heard of a woman chimney sweep or a steeplejack—or should it be steeplejill? It would be interesting to know the most curious occupation in which women are engaged in these war times. Who knows some unusual ones? Write and tell me.

New Puccini Operas.

Music lovers will rejoice to hear that there are three new Puccini operas on the way. Signor Puccini, so I heard yesterday, has been working hard all through the winter at his home in Lucca, and has already completed two of the new operas. One of these is called "Rondine," the other "Il Tabarro." Details of these new works are being kept profoundly secret.

In Vienna, Perhaps.

This much, however, I was able to learn. "Il Tabarro" will probably be given in Italy next autumn; "Rondine," however, must wait till the war is over, for it was written under contract for the Viennese State Theatre, and even war apparently has not annulled that contract.

"The Black Sheep."

Readers of *The Daily Mirror* will have a special treat on Easter Monday, for on that day the opening chapters will appear of a fine new romance by Miss Ruby M. Ayres, the most popular serial writer of the day. There is a special charm about Miss Ayres' stories which few writers have. Stevenson described that charm as the "glamour of the pen." Miss Ayres undoubtedly has it. The story is called "The Black Sheep."

Miss Cavell's Statue.

I had a chat with Sir George Frampton the other night, and he told me he is getting on rapidly with his statue of the saintly Nurse Cavell. He has the advantage of having her sister as a model, and as the likeness between them is very marked he is largely assisted in his work.

Sir George Frampton.

Nothing Like Success.

The splendid news of the Russian capture of Trebizond had a wonderful effect on London last night. I was in a great political club when the news came in, and within five minutes at least 100 members were round the tape machine. Even the hardened pessimists cheered up.

Kut Stock Up.

I don't think the news was altogether unexpected, for there has been a great deal of activity on the Stock Exchange. Some of the optimistic say that "Kut stock is up."

Lord Hugh Cecil.

Among the many men back from the front yesterday was Lieutenant Lord Hugh Cecil. The airman-politician looked a picture of health and happiness.

Jealousy.

Is this a new one? I heard it yesterday. The discontented rifleman was showing his best girl round the camp. Presently a smart sergeant passed, and the girl wanted to know who he was. "Huh!" said the fileman, "he joined up same day as I did. We call 'im the zebra, cause the stripes grows on 'im."

What America Thinks.

"Britishers try to fool Zeppelins by erecting canvas munition factories," says a Philadelphia writer. "If they really want to make the Zeppelins waste their bombs, imitation cathedrals would be more certain."

THE RAMBLER.



I quite agree with the Committee on the health of munition workers that short intervals, at regular intervals, mean better work and more of it. That's my experience as a manufacturer—and I have had 28 years of it!

And, after all, one of the cheapest and best forms of relaxation for mind and body is a cycling tour—and nobody can call bicycling an extravagance, even in these days!

One must have freedom from worry, however, as well as freedom from work, and that is best obtained on

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Warwick or Cambridge
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by reason of my unrivalled resources and experience.

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new styles obtainable. Ask
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"LUVISCA" combines the valuable
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Purely
Vegetable.



Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.
GENUINE must bear signature

Brent Good

"MET IN A CAFE."

Woman Accomplice's Curious Story in
Burglary Case.

ACCUSED DISCHARGED.

A curious story of a café meeting and a sub-
sequent burglary was told yesterday at the
London Sessions when William Lee, forty-six,
was found not guilty and discharged on a charge
of breaking into and entering the premises of
Mme. Belmont, furrier, of Oxford-street.

Counsel stated that the burglary, which was
an "audacious and extensive robbery," took place
on a Saturday night, and goods were stolen
valued at about £300.

The principal evidence was that of a woman
who was an accomplice in the case.

Her story—a remarkable one—was that while
she was in a café she met prisoner. She had
not seen him before, and they visited a number
of public-houses.

Later prisoner said: "Wait for me while I
get my tools."

She did not know what he meant, and when
he returned he said, "Come with me," and they
went to the prosecutor's shop.

Prisoner, by some means, opened the shutter
door and told her to follow. With the aid of a
torchlight prisoner collected some of the articles,
placed a long black fur on the woman and told
her to take the things away.

At the door prisoner coolly whistled for a tax-
icab for the woman, and told her to take the
things and come back to him, "as he was going
to do Horne Bros."

The woman took the things to her lodgings,
but did not return to the prisoner. She pawned
several of the articles.

Prisoner gave evidence, denying all knowledge
of the burglary.

WHERE DID THE MONEY COME FROM?

At the Essex Appeal Court yesterday a young
man named Roberts stated that, prior to the
war, he was working for a German firm, and
at the present time his income came to £3 a
week.

The money was sent to him by post, and he
naturally concluded that it was sent by his
employers. The postmark on the envelope was
London.

In dismissing the appeal the chairman asked
Captain Howard to report the facts to the mili-
tary authorities.

CINEMATOGRAPH AT ST. PETER'S.

ROME, Tuesday.—The presence of three
American cinematograph operators during yester-
day's Holy Day functions at St. Peter's was
resented by the canons of the church.

They entered a protest, but Cardinal Merry
Del Val said he had given permission to the
operators to be present.

The majority of the canons who had entered
the protest withdrew.

The matter has created a sensation in Vati-
can circles.—Exchange.

LIVERPOOL CHARITY BOXING.

A boxing programme has been arranged by the man-
agement of the Liverpool Stadium to take place on Thursday,
April 27. Lewis Williams (Wales) and Corporal Tommy
Hughes (Lancashire) have agreed to box fifteen rounds at
St. Sils, for £25.

Other special contests will take place. Besides exhibi-
tion boxing by the English champions, Jimmy Wilde and
Johnny Reener, who meet next Monday, have agreed to
appear and box with two selected opponents.

All the proceeds of the tournament will be given to
the Lord Mayor's Roll of Honour Fund in aid of the
widows and orphans of our fallen soldiers.

THE BEST MACKINTOSH.

A Happy Temperament the Antidote
for Bad Easter Weather.

To-day more people will be consulting the
barometer and wondering what weather the next
few days will bring forth, than have worried
themselves about the wind and rain for months
past.

For the Easter holidays begin to-morrow, and
weather at Easter is always an uncertainty.
Wise holiday-makers prepare for anything and
take away with them some amusing book that
makes them indifferent to a day of driving rain.
And as a weatherproof nothing can beat a
hundred pages of chuckles and amusement of
Mr. W. K. Haselden's "Daily Mirror Reflections
in War Time."

It contains over a hundred of Mr. Haselden's
funniest cartoons, including many of the
"Willie" and all the "Mae Ferguson"
series. It is an ideal holiday book, and it costs
but sixpence.

So thoughtful people will buy one at their
nearest bookseller's or send 8d. to the Pub-
lisher, *Daily Mirror*, Boulevard-street, E.C.4,
to order one to be sent post free.

It is worth sixpence to kill the misery of a
rainy holiday.

NEWS ITEMS.

Millionaire Socialist Dead.

Mr. James Allan, of the Allan Line shipping
firm, known as the millionaire Socialist, died
at Glasgow on Monday.

Bishops "Mentioned" for Courage.

Three French Bishops, now at the front, says
the Exchange, have been mentioned in dis-
patches for magnificent conduct.

Famous Cathedral Burnt Down.

The famous Norman cathedral at Andria, in
Italy, has been completely destroyed by fire
states an Exchange telegram. Bishop Atati
had a narrow escape.

L.C.C. to Consider Daylight Saving.

The London County Council, which once
opposed the daylight saving scheme, yesterday
arranged to give the subject further considera-
tion.

Women to Become Bootmakers.

So great is the shortage of skilled labour in
the trade that the London County Council
Education Committee is asked to approve a
scheme for training women and girls for fac-
tory positions in the boot and shoe trade.

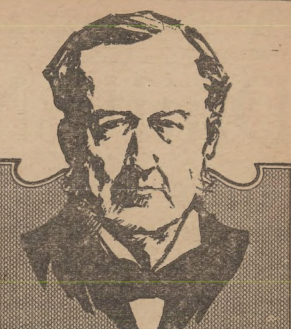
STAGE SECRETS REVEALED.

"The Show Shop" at the Globe Theatre will
attract large and enthusiastic audiences because
of its atmosphere.

It is a stage play. All the men and women are
merely actors, but the author has given them a
great deal of humanity and humour. Besides,
the public are let into a number of stage secrets
of which they are politely supposed to be
ignorant.

Miss Marie Lohr is delightful as the heroine,
and Lady Tree has never done anything better
in character than the mother of an American
star performer. Mr. A. E. Matthews makes the
hero a really charming character.

Arising out of the Tottenham Hotspur and Fulham
match in the London Combination at Tottenham
on March 25, the Emergency Committee of the Football As-
sociation have reported that J. A. Banks, Tottenham Hot-
spur, and A. R. Groom, Fulham, are suspended from
April 7 to October 1, 1916, for misconduct in this match.



Hall's Wine & Overstrain

Wherever there is, or
has been, any over-
taxing of the body or
mind, there is need for
Hall's Wine.

Hall's Wine, by enriching
the blood, feeding the nerves,
and helping you to secure
the utmost benefit from
your food, brightens you up
like a holiday, clears away
depression, makes you able
to cope with your share
of the problems and the
worries which face us all.
The aged will find Hall's Wine
particularly helpful during this
most variable and trying weather.

GUARANTEED

Buy a bottle to-day. If after
taking half, you feel no real bene-
fit, return us the half-empty
bottle, and we refund outlay.
Large size bottle, 36, of Wine
Merchants, Licensed Grocers, &c.
Stephen Smith & Co., Ltd., London.
562

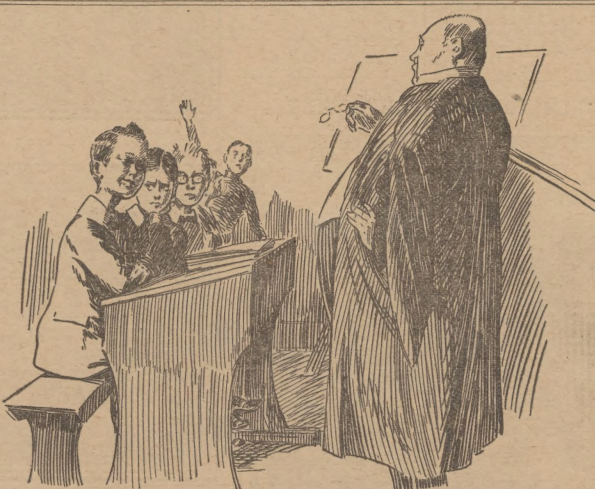
Hall's Wine

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

Continued from page 8.

ST. JAMES'S.—THE BASKER, by Gifford Mills.
TODAY at 2.30 (FINAL PERFORMANCE).
GEORGE ALEXANDER and GENEVIEVE WARD.
SAVOY.—Mr. H. B. HYING.
THE BARTON MYSTERY, by Walter Roberts.
Eve. Mat. Mon. Wed. and Sat. 2.30. Tel. Gerr. 2602.
SCALA.—2.30 and 7.30. THE WEDDING DAY.
Locations in Belgium and East Prussia. Latest from All
Fronts. The Russians. All About ZEPPELINS, etc.
STRAUD.—The New Force.
"THE GIRL FROM UPSTAIRS." Mat. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.
VAUDEVILLE.—At 8.15. "SAMPLES!" New Version.
H. Gratian's Herts. 8.15. MATS. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.
Special Matinee, Easter Monday, at 2.30.
WYNDHAM'S. 2.30 and 8.30. MATS. Wed. Sat. 2.30.
Special Matinee, Easter Monday, at 2.30.
A KISS FOR CINDERELLA, by J. M. Barrie.
Gerald du Maurier. Hilda Trevelyan.
ALHAMBRA.—Geo. Crossmith and Edward Laurillard's
New Revue. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." GEORGE
ROBEY, ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, Eve. &
Matinee, Sat. Easter Monday and Wednesday, at 2.15.
HIPPODROME. London. Twice Daily. 2.30, 8.30 p.m.
New Revue. "JOYLAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG,
HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZ, BERTRAM WALLIS,
CHARLES HEKELBY, and Super-Beauty Chorus.
PALACE.—"BRICKS" (at 8.30), with GERTIE
MILLAR, ARTHUR PLAYFAIR, NELSON KEYS,
TEDDIE GERARD, CLARA EVELYN, A. SIMON
GILARD, GINA PALERME. Varieties at 8. Mat. Wed.
and Sat. and Easter Monday, at 2. "BRIDES" Revue,
featuring EDGAR DRIVER and BILLIE BELL. Varieties
by HARRY WELDON, MISS CLARICE MAYNE, and
"TRAT" MISS BETTY KING, CORNELIA and EDDIE
CARMEN TURIA. THREE MAHERS, etc.

AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.
TALKING Parrots, from 12s. 6d.; 3 months' trial.—Par-
ticulars, Chapman, Parrot Aviaries, Birmingham.



Teacher:—"Now boys, what fish besides haddock gives off a bright
glow in the dark?"

Bright Boy:—"Soles and eels, if cleaned with
CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH!"

The Resurrection and the Life: Mr. Bottomley, in "Sunday Pictorial"

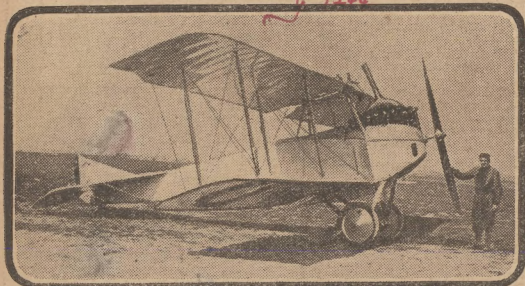
Daily Mirror

PUTTING THE SEA IN ITS PLACE.



The sea disobeyed King Canute, but it must sometimes obey the Dutch. Here are seen great pipes which lead from a dyke across a light railway and into the sea on the other side. Thus was the water made to return to its proper place after the recent devastating floods. Holland has to take drastic measures with her old enemy, the ocean.

A RECORD-BREAKING AEROPLANE.



Aeroplane fitted with a motor of a new design, which has twice beaten all world's records for speed. It will easily leave the German machines behind, and it is quite possibly one of the type which accounted for one of the Fokkers, three of which were brought down a day or two ago.—(French War Office photograph.)

WAR ORPHAN GIVES FLOWERS TO THE QUEEN.



Group of nurses and children at the St. Mary's Nursing Training College, Belsize Park, to which the Queen paid a visit on Monday. Seated on the rocking-horse is Cecil Farell, aged four, who handed her Majesty a bunch of flowers. His father was killed at the front.

AT COMMONS



Miss Kathleen Crisp, for twenty-five years a waitress in the members' tearoom to be married on Saturday to Mr. H. Bullock, a Press gallery messenger.

AUGUSTINES' ONCE MORE AT BURNHAM.



The chapter house, which was formerly used as a cowshed.

FIRE BREAKS OUT AT A WELL-KNOWN ACTOR'S HOME.



Removing furniture from Mr. C. V. France's house at Gerrard's Cross.—(Dorothy M. Payne.)



Exactly 650 years to the very day after its foundation, the ancient abbey at Burnham, Buckinghamshire, was reopened, and again for the use of an Augustinian community of an exactly similar number. Here is shown the old chain well.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)